BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS
~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~ O.T.
BELLEVUE HOSPITAL
EAST 26TH STREET
NEW YORK

NEW YORK, N.Y.
JAN 27
8 PM
1918
STA. F

J. M. Freedman,
c/o Post Quartermaster's Office,
U.S. Marine Corps Reserves,
Brooklyn Navy Yard,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Jan 27, 18.

Well Snookey?

I wonder what you have been doing this morning? As for me — true to my profession I was out in the cold snowy freezing weather — early this morning to start my day in doing good for humanity — not to save lives — to relieve pain. Can't you see that my profession is that of a man-

Gosh. I sure did hate to start out this morning. And the trains! They were mobbed. People making a holiday of to-morrow took advantage of to-day - but the B.R.T. is making a holiday of both to-day and to-morrow and running only a few cars on the trains. I turtled out late as usual - even though I got up earlier than

usual? And you - true to your profession, still yet, I suppose, until about 12 if not later, and then not having a victim, sit down to enjoy yourself; or, to fortify yourself ~~against~~ for an attack on some prospective unfortunate helpless victim. Now, I'll bear it to you, — which of the two is robber — your profession or mine?

even expected to. And of course marched in at 9.30. I'm S don't, don't dare get a good calling down. It can't be because of my luck.

Don't know what to do with my self, so after I have finished your letter I'll write to Barney and then if I have time I'll drop a line to Morrison & Winstanley. Oh dear! It's a place to be so popular!

Have only a few more hours to wait until I see you.

Lovingly
Wifey.